



THERE IS PARTNERSHIP IN FRIENDSHIP

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday if each week. Write on but one side of the paper.

Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Saturday in each month.

SOCIAL CORNER POEMS.

Beyond.
I shall enter my bark where the waves
roll dark.
I shall cross a stranger sea;
But I know I shall land on that bright
strand
Where my loved ones are waiting for
me.

There are faces there divinely fair,
The earth lost long ago,
And forehead white, where curls lay
bright,
Like sunbeams over snow.

There are sunny eyes like their own
blue skies—
Eyes that I've seen before—
That will glow as bright as the stars
of night
When I near the welcome shore.

There are little feet that I loved to
meet
When the world was sweet to me;
I know they will bound when the rip-
pling sound
Of my boat comes o'er the sea.

There are white arms o'er the tide,
Waiting to twine their hands in mine
When I reach the farther side.

The House by the Side of the Road.
Let me live in my house by the side
of the road,
Where the good of men go by.
They are good, they are bad, they are
weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I.

Then why should I sit in the corner's
seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side
of the road,
And be a friend to man.

Sent in by VIOLA.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.
READY: Card received and for-
warded to Potlatch.

LETTER for Mummer received and
forwarded to her address.

VIOLA: Thanks for sending in Sam
Walter Poes' "House Beside the Road"
at request of Sweet Sixteen.

DEFENDABLE MEAL RECIPES.
Dear Social Corner Editor and
Friends: Here I am again with a few
well tried recipes which may come in
handy in these days of high prices, as
flour is so high; try some of these meal
recipes in place of bread.

Corn Meal Gems.—Two cups yellow
corn meal, two spoons of butter, one
cup flour, one egg (or not, just as you
please), one cup milk (cold), one
cup boiling milk, two spoons baking
powder. Put corn meal in dish, add
butter; pour over it the hot milk; stir
and let it stand five minutes; while
beating the egg, add cold milk, salt and
egg; sift baking powder in the flour
and stir in well; drop by spoonfuls
and make in hot oven a half hour.

Rhode Island Brown Bread.—Three
cups corn meal, two cups rye meal,
one teaspoon salt, one large table-
spoon molasses. Mix with water or
milk soft enough to pour in a pan.
Bake slowly three hours, or steam two
hours and bake one hour.

Rhode Island Johnny Cakes.—Two
cups white boiled meal, one teaspoon
salt. Scald well and salt with boiling
water; thin down with sweet milk so
they will easily drop off of a spoon.
Have griddle hot and fry in plenty of
fat.

Johnny Cake No. 1.—One cup flour,
one-half cup corn meal, one-half cup
sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, two level
teaspoons baking powder, one cup milk,
one egg and one tablespoon melted
butter. Mix with water or milk soft
enough to drop by spoonfuls. Have
griddle hot and fry in plenty of fat.

Johnny Cake No. 2.—Two cups meal,
one cup flour, one-half cup sugar, one
large teaspoon baking powder, one
small teaspoon salt, one large table-
spoon shortening. Mix with sweet milk.
Bake 20 minutes.

Corn Cake.—Two cups white Indian
meal, one cup flour, one pint water,
DON PEDRO.—Thanks for old
papers just received.

LUCY ACORN.—Cards and letters
received and forwarded to destination.
Thanks for pretty card.

DOTTIE.—Please send in your full
address. A souvenir card from Lucy
Acorn awaits it.

Prompt Action Will Stop Your Cough.
When you first catch a cold (often
indicated by a sneeze or cough), break
it up at once. The idea that "it does
not matter" often leads to serious com-
plications. The remedy is simple. Imme-
diately and easily penetrates the lining
of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr.
King's New Discovery soothes the irri-
tation, loosens the phlegm. You feel
better at once. "It seemed to reach the
very spot of my cough." Is one of many
honest testimonials. 50c at your drug-
gist.

**A Test for Liver Complaint—Mentally
Unhappy—Physically Dull.**
The liver, sluggish and inactive, first
shows itself in a morose or irritable
temperament. Never is there joy in
living, as when the stomach and liver
are doing their work. Keep your liver
active and healthy by using Dr. King's
New Life Pills; they empty the bowels
freely, tone up your stomach, cure your
constipation and purify the blood. 50c
at drugists. Buckle's Arnica Salve
excellent for piles.

**When You Want to Put Your Business
Before the Public, There is no
medium better than through the ad-
vertising columns of The Bulletin.**

hans. It also should be washed and
rinsed well each time it is used.
Get a toothbrush and then it is to wash
glassware, and polish the silver, much
better than a cloth.
A PRACTICAL DISHWASHER.

FAIRY GODMOTHER'S GREETING.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Chil-
dren: It is some time since I wrote to
you. When I opened the paper this
week and turned to the Social Corner
page and saw so many old and familiar
names I just felt as if I was at home
with my children.

There are so many new members
added to my family I feel a stranger to
some of them, and I presume it is
safe to say they feel a stranger to me,
and perhaps do not know they have a
Fairy Godmother. Well, children, I
trust you are all well and are enjoying
the nice winter days.

I have not had a sleigh ride so far
this winter. Last winter I was more
fortunate. As I write I can hear little
children laughing and talking. Not-
withstanding the cold, it is good to have a sweet remem-
brance of a happy childhood.

At present it is snowing and a large
flock of quail has just flown past. They
looked fat and sleek.

M. Roena: I was glad to see and
have a picture of your snug and pleas-
ant home. I always enjoyed your let-
ters and I wish it was so you could
write us another of your inspiring let-
ters.

Ray Verna: I was glad to read your
Christmas greetings. Write often.
Glenwood: Where are you?
Dreamer: How are the little ones
this winter? Well, I trust.

Sunshine: It is so long since we had
a glimpse of you that we have almost
forgotten you. Can you look out for
us in the Social Corner once more?

Frozen: How are you? I hope you
are improving fast. When you come to
Connecticut, look up some of the
C. E. S. Was glad to hear from you.
Do you see L. H. K. often?

Married and Happy, Theoda: Always
delighted to hear from you. I always
look to see if you have written us a
roaring letter.

Papa's Boy: How is the auto this
winter? Your Christmas story was fine.
It must be great to be among the
flowers this time of year.

End: Your Christmas story was fine.
It must be great to be among the
flowers this time of year.

Lucy Acorn: Be sure and call again.
S. J. Your Emergency Dinner
sounded good to me.

I wonder how many remember in the
year 1911 I offered a souvenir to the
first one who would call on me. I
have had no one call for it, the offer
holds good. I think the receiver will
be pleased with it.

With kind regards to all, I remain as
ever, your
FAIRY GODMOTHER.

STILLWATER'S WHO'S WHO.
Dear Social Corner Folks: One and All:
Here I come for another chat. Aren't
we having winter weather? It is
pretty cold down to our house.
Joan: I received your letter. Your
curiosity: Am wondering if you know
me, as I have known you for a long
time; have heard lots about you, and
hope to see you personally some
time in the good old summer time as
some of The Corner gatherings; then
I shall introduce myself to you.

I finally this winter of The
Corner folks have started Social Cor-
ner Club No. 1.

Paula: I hear you are away up in
Plumfield. Wish I knew what part, as
I have been there many a time, and ex-
pect to spend my vacation there next
summer.

Snowball: I see you are trying to
guess Paula's identity. Now see if I
can guess yours. Don't you live with
your sister, Maple Leaf? Avery's
pond, out in Preston? Call in to my
house some time when you are over
town and I will tell you where Paula
lives.

Chrysanthemum: How do you like
this kind of weather? Isn't it awful?
I never did like snow or ice. Hope it
won't stay long.

STILLWATER.
LOOKING FOR A YELLOW BOW.

Dear Editor and Sisters: As my let-
ter appeared in The Corner, I will try
again to see what you will say to
it. I read a great deal about a yellow
bow. I travel off and on and I am
always on the lookout for one, and as
yet I have never seen one. I have
never been lucky enough to hear a So-
cial Corner conversation. If there are
travelling the same time I am they are
most interesting.

If I ever see a little yellow bow I
shall march right up and say "How do
you do?" and I shall expect to receive a
cold stare and perhaps receive a stare
shoulder; but perhaps the cold stare
will turn into a warm one when I say
I have a right to wear a yellow bow,
too. I wonder who will be the first
I shall address? My eyes are sharp
and I always keep my ears open.

Friendship: I have frozen up my
correspondence in writing letters. I
shall address you in my next letter.
Coggie Anne: Do as I am doing. Call
again.

Morning Glory: I wish I had a birth-
day cake and I wish I had a birthday
cake for many happy returns of the day.
Frank: I trust you are improving.
Helen: I am fond of rice and think
the recipes you sent in were fine.

Good wishes for all.
PICOLOLA.

HOW TO DO THINGS.
Dear Editor and Cornerites: I am
sending a few articles on how to do
things.

Try this way of cooking beans: Take
one pint of dry white beans, boil them
until tender as for baked beans; allow
them to stand a few minutes, then
mash with the potato masher, pack
them tightly in a dish, and when cold
cut in slices and serve.

Boiled Ham will be improved in
flavor and by removing it from the
water in which it boils as soon as it
is done and immersing it in cold
water; the colder the better. The
result will be firm white fat and red
lean meat.

If there is one thing more than an-
other that should be thoroughly done,
it is the dish washing.

Dish Washing is often looked upon
as a work of drudgery, but any work,
poorly or improperly done, whether it
be teaching school, or washing dishes,
is drudgery. Success is each case means proper knowl-
edge of and right attitude toward the
work. First, collect, sort and arrange
all dishes to be washed; fill sticky
dishes which have been used for milk,
eggs or starchy food with water.

Wipe the greasy dishes with paper and
burn the paper, or use a rubber foot
scraper to get away the grease. Then
fill the dishpan one-third full of hot
soapy water and wash the dishes thor-
oughly in this; then pour out the water
and wash with clean water. If any
dishes remain on them.

Have an ample supply of clean, dry
dish towels. Wash the glassware, flat
ware, silver, cutlery, and saucers and
plates, platters and vegetable dishes;
follow with the cooking utensils, if they
were not washed as soon as used.
Although a few dishes may be left to
dry, the clean dishes can only come
from a clean dishpan, clean wa-
ter, a clean dish cloth and clean, dry
towel.

Balsam Fir: How did you like that
card I sent you? When I saw it I
thought it a good one to send to you.
My Merry Widow: Thanks for your pre-

THE STORY OF CEIBA TREE

By Enid

In motoring over the island of
Cuba, on passing through by railway
trains one catches repeated glimpses
of certain gigantic old and familiar
characteristic figure of the Cuban
landscape. These forest and roadside
monarchs, in some instances tower up-
wards of one hundred feet toward the
sky, their trunks rising smooth and
straight without limb or knot, for a
distance of seventy-five feet. Long
pods of cotton hang from the branch-
es which spreading outward for a dis-
tance of one hundred feet, form an
umbrella-like figure.

These trees are supported at their
base by immense buttresses. It is
no small wonder the tourist's inter-
est is aroused, and that he is eager to
know the name of this wonderful and
remarkable looking tree. When told
it is the Ceiba he very naturally con-
gratulates himself upon having seen
with his own eyes what is considered
the most magnificent tree of the
tropics.

The wood of the Ceiba tree is val-
uable and the cotton of some species
is used for textile purposes. In Cuba
however, it is only used for stuffing
pillows, etc.

Interesting traditions handed
down by the West Indian negro re-
garding the fearful and terrible spirits
called "Duppies," who make their
home in the shadow of the Ceiba
tree. These traditions are not confined to
the West Indies, however, but origi-
nated in the African forest where
even now the Ceiba tree is found.

These malignant spirits are sup-
posed to rush out on the wayfarer and
either devour him, or throw such a
terrible spell over him that he dies
soon after.

Mary Kingsley in her "Travels in
West Africa," tells of the "Sasobon-
tree," which she says is the same as the
Duppy tree, who makes his haunt in the
loftiest Ceiba tree and which has
red earth around the roots. The
color of the earth is due to the blood
that drips from the Duppy upon his
return to his roosting place after a
night's carnage.

The Duppy is said to be a
suck the blood of his victim.

They are made from wrapping paper
and the blank pages of business let-
ters. They are convenient to refer to
when comparing prices, or when ar-
ticles were bought as the dates are
written on them.

Of course the poultry book and my
own personal expenses are looked after,
and while setting them down I
find many of the prices of poultry, or
cold, and the depth of spewstomies;
and the water in the fruit can that
does duty for a rain-gauge.

For several years I have kept a list
of friends who have sent me Christ-
mas presents, and what they were;
also, those that I have given, making
it easier to select for another season.

The Bulletin has so much good read-
ing that I am reminded of those living
somewhat isolated lives and working
hard, yet fortune comes slowly their
way, even for reading matter. So the
papers often find their way to distant
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The journal goes back many years,
giving records when little strangers
came to dwell in the families of re-
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who have passed on before.
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nal have been more than surprised to
learn how far we were from the true
fact.

Interested Reader: Accept many
thanks for the calendar of White Dor-
othy roses. Give us a hint when your
birds come.

Best wishes to all and a prosperous
year, if rather late.

BLANCHE.
THE MAKING OF RAG RUGS.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-
ters: While I have been much inter-
ested in the Social Corner letters, I
have never contributed anything. But
now as the holidays are things of the
past I have a few suggestions which
may be acceptable, as to the making
of rag rugs.

The most pleasing rug is the one
made of old and new. If the rags are
cut short and well mixed they are very
colorful. Use plenty of black and bright
color for the border. An old suit of
men's clothing if it is of wool makes
a fine rug. Have the center plain
with the border of black and one
bright color, preferably red.

A mixed rug of men's clothing is
very serviceable. As the colors are
bright, dull mix in plenty of red and
some light rags, else it will be too
dark.

Rugs made of old ingrain carpet are
very serviceable also. The carpet
should be well cleaned and cut length-
wise of the breadths.

Another way is to cut the carpet on
the bias, then wash. When dry pull
gently through the hands which reveals
it and makes it fluffy.

Silk rags make beautiful rugs and
poultices. Silk rags are prettily made
hit and miss with a fancy border. The
warp for rugs is usually red, although
white or drab can be used.

The warp for silk portieres is black
or dark. A pretty way to have a
rug woven that are not made of too
heavy rags is to have the weaver leave
the warp of warp and take out four;
they don't look so much like rag car-
pets, and are much admired. The size
of the rugs are usually three-quarters
of a yard wide and a half long; and
some prefer them a yard wide and two
yards long.

With best wishes,
MARIE JENKINS.

**SIMPLE RECIPE FOR SALT BEAD
MAKING.**
Dear Editor and Sisters: I thought
perhaps some of The Cornerites would
like a good recipe for salt beads. It
so, here it is:

Salt Beads.—Take two tablespoons of
salt. Mix it with enough water and
flour to make a firm substance. Color
or dye and form in any size bead de-
sired. String on a hat pin or wire.
I am sure any of the sisters who
try the recipe will be pleased with
the result.

Let me know how you make out.
FUNNY FACE.

SHORT AND SWEET.
Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-
ters: Will you allow a new comer and
greenhorn to enter your Corner? This
is my first attempt at writing. If this
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GREETINGS FROM GLENWOOD.

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cial Corner: Too late to wish you all
a happy New Year. I hope that the
year past has been a good one to all
of you. That it may hold many
opportunities for usefulness, which
bring joy into the lives of each.

It has seemed so good to late, to see
so many letters from writers of the
early days, for with them I feel a
sense of comradeship, and their let-
ters come like letters from dear absent
friends.

How our hearts were saddened last
year by the death of our Social Cor-
ner poet—Brother Bromley. His

Some time the wayfarer escapes,
lives to get home and describe the ap-
pearance of the Duppy, then expires.
The African negroes who were brought
to Cuba as slaves, naturally invested
the Cuban Ceiba with Duppies. So by
reason of early education, there are
thousands of people throughout the
island to whom the Duppy is a real and
terrible person.

So great is the black man's fear of
the Duppy it is almost impossible to
get one to cut down a Ceiba.

In Jamaica when a negro can be in-
duced to cut one down he first pours
a libation of rum over the roots, then
chants a few propitiatory words as he
swings his ax.

In Trinidad it is a popular belief
that to cut down a Ceiba tree is either
to cause one's death within a year, or
bring some terrible calamity upon
him.

Jamaica the little black children's
mothers teach them the alphabet by a
set of rhymes which commence in the
following manner:

A is for Assinoo; see him Stan!
B is for Buckra; bery bad man;
C is for Puss; him name Maria;
D is for Dippy; him eye shine like
fire.

It is no small wonder then that
black child having been brought up
from infancy to believe in the Duppy
should retain the faith until the day
of his death.

The Ceiba tree also figures in his-
tory. In Havana, there is a Ceiba
which was grown from ship of an an-
cient Ceiba under which mass was said
when the town was founded by Velasquez.

The original Ceiba, when cut down
was four hundred years old and still
in blossom. The tree under which
the Spanish forces surrendered to the
United States was a Ceiba. It stands
on San Juan hill and is one of the
places visited by tourists.

Nassau, in the Bahamas, has a Ceiba
which is one of the wonders of the
world, and if any of my readers
visit Kingston (Jamaica) I would sug-
gest that he ask a guide to take him
to see "Yem Cringle's Cotton
Tree."

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SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and
germicide of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder
to be dissolved in water
as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches
in treating catarrh, inflammation or
ulceration of nose, throat, and that
caused by the use of douches. For
ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham
Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine
in their private correspondence with
women, which proves its superiority.
Women who have been cured say
it is "worth its weight in gold." At
druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail,
The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

"Mildie" is no "conjured up dream
girl" but a real live